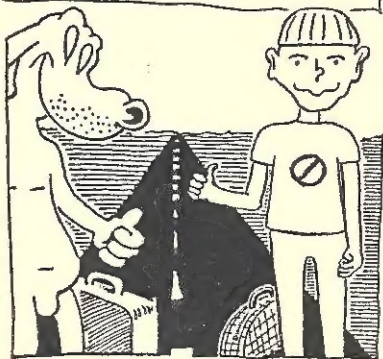


# FROM TOKELAND TO TOPEKA

THEY STARTED IN TOKELAND---



WE SPLIT UP AND MY FIRST RIDE  
LEFT ME STRANDED BETWEEN  
HUMPTULIPS, WASH. AND HEAVEN.



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MY FIRST RIDE DROPPED ME  
AT AN ASHRAM BETWEEN  
PENDELTON & ONTARIO, OR.



A PLEASANT MAN IN WALLA  
WALLA OFFERED ME SOME  
CANDY, BUT I WASN'T HUNGRY.

COME HERE,  
LITTLE DOGGIE.  
I'M YOUR FRIEND.



ONE OF THE LESS-THAN-DEVOUT  
STOLE THE GURU'S CAR AND  
TOOK ME CLEAR TO OGDEN, UTAH



A GROUP OF CONCERNED CIVIC  
MINDED CITIZENS ESCORTED ME  
FROM BOISE TO THE UTAH  
BORDER.

THIS HERE PARTS IS FER REAL  
'MERICAN SPUDS ONLY, Boy!!  
GET A SHAVE AND PUT ON  
SOME PANTS!



RAN INTO GOLF-BALL SIZE  
QUAIL IN SEVERANCE, CO.



THE LEGENDARY HOLE MAN  
OF SANDY, UTAH TOOK ME TO  
HAT BOX, WYOMING.

HOPE THIS TRIP IS UP  
TO PAR, MORT.



A GUY WITH HIS HEAD ON  
BACKWARDS TOOK ME TO  
THE COLORADO-KANSAS LINE;  
NOTHING GOT PAST HIM.

WELL? WHAT'RE  
YOU STARING AT,  
BUDDY?



MY HEAD MADE IT TO TOPEKA  
BEFORE THE REST OF ME ---



GOT SWEEP AWAY BY A HORDE  
OF FLIES FROM A CATTLE PEN  
IN COLBY. RODE 'EM ALL THE  
WAY TO TOPEKA!

